

Tru Colors

Blac Youngsta

Long live my nigga D. Nasty
I think Black Haven's on him
Man, I wish I can bring my nigga back

What they hit for? (Yeah) I'm the shit, ho (Ah)
I got bricks, ho (What?), She a lil' thick ho (Ho)
And she loyal (Loyal), I'll spoil her (Spoil)
I'll take you somewhere you never been, royal (Royal)
I'm from the trenches where young niggas, they back dough, yeah (Dough, yeah)
South Memphis born and raised, cutthroat just like I know you (Know you)
Black and white, show their true colors, they'll show you (Show you)
Free my dawg, yeah, he got locked, but he a soldier (Soldier)

I can tell they ain't wasting my time when I pull my Glock out (Glock)
I'm willing to go to war with them, toss it before I cop out (Cop out)
I turn the hot top to a droptop, they done broke the rock out (Rock out)
Got to be careful how I move and shit, FBI tryna stakeout (Woo)
Played my dawg, got his life, did him wrong, treat him like a takeout (Shit)
Who would've thought that that was his last surgery, he wouldn't make it out
? (Shoutout, this my dawg)
I'm thankful for that shit I taught myself when I was yay high (Yeah)
Lately I been getting too high, but, bruh, back then I used to play high (No cap)
On that concrete, I caught my first fight, I was shooting dice (Yeah, yeah)
Nigga broke up my fight so I understood what a pussy like (Gang, gang, gang, gang, gang)
Play with me in front of my ho', you know I got to whoop him, right?
He pussy, right? So I douche him, right? Then I cook him, right? (Ugh)
I showed you boys how to drive them Aventadors and open them doors (Uh)
I'm out of control, I threw two M's in the middle of the floor (Floor)
Gambling with my life, I took a heater in the middle of the show
Married to this paper, me and ho', we relationship goals

What they hit for? (Yeah) I'm the shit, ho (Ah)
I got bricks, ho (What?), She a lil' thick ho (Ho)
And she loyal (Loyal), I'll spoil her (Spoil)
I'll take you somewhere you never been, royal (Royal)
I'm from the trenches where young niggas, they back dough, yeah (Dough, yeah)
South Memphis born and raised, cutthroat just like I know you (Know you)
Black and white, show their true colors, they'll show you (Show you)
Free my dawg, yeah, he got locked, but he a soldier (Soldier)

I'm turning my losses into wins (Wins)
You get shot through the lens, fuck with me, two to the chin (Chin)
Yeah, we talking Diverdean, I could never cross my friend (Friend)
Rep the set, we the guys, we the ones putting the work in (On blood)
Be consistent with that spin
I'm locked up worrying 'bout my dawg (My dawg)
My dawg, he would worry 'bout him ('Bout him)
He ain't never seen me shit one time (One time)
We send this money to them (Pussy-ass nigga)
I made bond, got right back, I got on my feet like him (Bitch-ass nigga)
I'm selfish now, I'm playing for keeps, I ain't talk 'less you talking M's
I murder some, then I take off slow just like a turtle or something
I'm checking your background on your block, they ain't never heard of nothin

g (Who the fuck is he?)

I'm tryna get you here with this MAC and tip the nurse or something (I'm tryna kill them)

I told 'em, "If he survive them shots, kill him in surgery or something"

What they hit for? (Yeah) I'm the shit, ho (Ah)

I got bricks, ho (What?), She a lil' thick ho (Ho)

And she loyal (Loyal), I'll spoil her (Spoil)

I'll take you somewhere you never been, royal (Royal)

I'm from the trenches where young niggas, they back dough, yeah (Dough, yeah)

South Memphis born and raised, cutthroat just like I know you (Know you)

Black and white, show their true colors, they'll show you (Show you)

Free my dawg, yeah, he got locked, but he a soldier (Soldier)